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All the food value possible in quality oats

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Rich in protein, vitamins and minerals

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Better tasting whole oats—no hulls removed

**BETTER FLAVOUR**  
Rare, nut-like, deliciously different!

**ECONOMICAL**  
Contain for economy than other all round value when you serve Ogilvie Oats.

**The OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS COMPANY LIMITED**

**Education In Wartime**

**IN CRITICAL TIMES** such as we have experienced since 1939, it is natural that public interest should be concentrated mainly on the war effort, and that all available human and material resources should likewise be devoted to this end. Canada, too, has made a notable and heartening contribution to the allied victory. The Canadian people have willingly accepted their share of sacrifice and stress. Such an all-out war effort has drawn heavily on our normal reserves of leisure time and energy. And, of necessity, brought about the curtailment of many peace time services. Some of these curtailments have concerned luxury items which the public could give up without serious inconvenience. Others, however, have involved more essential services, and have been to urgent and complex problems.

**Effect Of War On Education** Education is an important public service which has been seriously affected by the labour shortage during the past five years. When the war came, many teachers left their posts. In addition, hundreds of young men and women who, under normal conditions would have entered the teaching profession, undertook some form of war service. These conditions have caused an alarming shortage of qualified teachers in Canadian schools, and a resulting drop in the level of educational standards throughout the country. The Department of Education, Ottawa, has conducted a survey of Canadian schools and universities wartime, and the report on this survey has recently been made public. It presents some interesting facts concerning the present shortage of trained teachers in our elementary and secondary schools.

**Standards Have Been Relaxed** Lack of a sufficient number of qualified teachers has led to a temporary relaxation, by the provincial governments, of the usual requirements for teacher's diplomas, and the result has been, according to the survey, that during the academic year 1943-44, over 100,000 Canadian school children were taught by unqualified substitutes. Since the beginning of the war, over 5,000 "new girls" in structures have been employed and during the same period, 635 class rooms were closed because of the teacher shortage. Efforts have been made to improve the situation. Teachers' salaries have increased considerably since 1942 and most parts of the Dominion, and since July, 1943, teachers have been free to take promotion. It is apparent, however, that a serious problem exists in our schools, and that its effect on the standard of education is regrettable.

**Snapshots Raise Morale** **Mainstay Of Future** British Servicemen Get Snapshots Of Their Families Servicemen like to have pictures of their families in familiar home surroundings rather than against the formal studio background. Every branch of the armed forces, and every vehicle canvas, is acting as an order office to supply such pictures. The men make their applications, which are forwarded to London headquarters. That corps of 1,000 amateur photographers, now in action, are volunteers who joined this scheme and who, in their spare time, visit the homes of servicemen to take snapshots. General Headquarters has taken advantage of the plan. One of the amateur photographers visited his son's school and, at Montgomery's request, forwarded the latest snapshot of the boy.

**Has Not Been Damaged**

But Palace At Versailles Barely Run Down And Neglected

The remaining Versailles palace, where the 1919 peace was signed, is a picture of neglect today, with its classic gardens overgrown with weeds but structurally intact.

The French, who never let the path down Hitler's vehicle at the "dictates of Versailles," but it is run down and its classic halls are badly in need of repair.

Earlier reports that the west wing had burned proved untrue.

In courtship, gribes and divers presents went to their mates; penguins, stones, herons, sticks; warbirds, twigs or leaves. In all such cases the gifts are nesting material.

**Tests Show Reduction**

From Fruits Less Waste

Average protein content of wheat from the three prairie provinces was 13.6 per cent., a reduction of 3 per cent. compared with last year, said the grain research laboratory of the board of grain commissioners after testing of samples.

Ninety-three Manitoba samples showed protein content of 12.5 per cent. compared with 12.9 in 1943. Saskatchewan, with 13.5 per cent., had a protein content of 13.6 and Alberta with 59 samples, 14.0 per cent. Samples from the same area a year ago showed Saskatchewan wheat with 14 per cent. protein and Alberta with 14.7.

**PRECISE PLANNING**  
John Grierson, commissioner of the National Film Board, said one of the "most important things that the 'cool,' precise planning and preparation at Canadian headquarters.

**A Potential Weapon**

Flame Thrower Mounted on Churchill Tank Can Hit Blazing Armor Corners

British authorities took security wraps off the fire-breathing 41-ton Churchill "Crocodile," a tank-destroying weapon capable of hurling its lethal blast 450 feet and even around corners.

The potent British weapon was introduced to the Allies at the British Information Bureau, and ported as "deadly dead" in burning a path for British and Canadian forces through Hitler's strong-points.

The British supply council and army staff in the announcement of the new weapon used what the British Information Bureau termed as "deadly dead" in burning a path for British and Canadian forces through Hitler's strong-points.

Designed to burn out strong-stand Churchill tank, with the fuel carried in an armored trailer, the British equipment can be set ablaze in case of need and will crank operate thereafter as an orthodox Churchill, with no cut in power.

British troops first used flame throwers to put a coastal battery out of action in Dieppe raid in which units of the Canadian Division constituted the majority of the attacking force, and have been working on their development ever since.

Germans got the benefit of it all shortly after D-day when the Crocodiles, newly built, rolled ashore on schedule.

**Nazi Nest-Eggs**

Leaders Have Fortune Put Away In Neutral Countries

Nazi leaders have been forcing themselves into neutral countries.

When Nazis collapses these international hopes go to get away and live a life of ease.

According to one report, Goebbel's 250,000 in South America; Ribbenkampf has £1,400,000 in Geneva, The Hague and Madrid.—Kitchens Record.

**GRIM TROPHIES**

The spirit of savagery is to be found everywhere in the world. Recently President Roosevelt refused a professed gift of a peace-cutter made of the bones of a Japanese soldier. And it will be noted that one of Queen Victoria's faithful warriors once wanted to present her with an inkwell made from the shrivelled head of an African chief.—Peterborough Examiner.

**Food Dividends For Blood Donors**  
Food Dividends for Blood Donors

**Price Control And Rationing Information**

My mother is coming from the United States and I am writing to the local ration board for a temporary ration card. Is there any information necessary for her to give in her application?

She should give her name and her home address, or the name and address where she is staying.

An application card with instructions will be mailed to her when she arrives.

You could go to your ration board if that is more convenient.

I found a ration book but the owner's address is not on it. What should I do?

Turn it in or mail it to your local ration board enclosing a note telling them why you want to return the book. The reason for this is that ration books are returned for a number of reasons.

Blackstone molasses if sold in bulk or in containers greater than 1/2 lb. is subject to rationing.

This is a type of molasses which is used to feed livestock or fowl.

I obtained my new ration book yesterday and noticed that the date on it was Jan. 1, 1944. Should the ration office do this?

Yes, this is the correct procedure. When you receive your ration book from your local ration board in January, you must apply for your ration book before the time limit.

Please send your questions or your comments to the editor of the *Winnipeg Free Press* (the Blue Book) in which you keep track of the cost of living and the news of the paper to the nearest War-time Prices and Trade Board office in your province.

Is there a limit to the amount of molasses I can buy?

Yes, this is the correct procedure. When you receive your ration book from your local ration board in January, you must apply for your ration book before the time limit.

Please send your questions or your comments to the editor of the *Winnipeg Free Press* (the Blue Book) in which you keep track of the cost of living and the news of the paper to the nearest War-time Prices and Trade Board office in your province.

**Invented By Hungarian**

New Fountain Pen Works On Liquid Nitrogen

New fountain pen called Stratopen, which uses a ball bearing instead of a pen point comes from Argentina.

It is made of liquid nitrogen.

In the last three months Argentines have bought up the entire output of 20,000, and the U.S. Army was reported dicker-

ing for the pen's manufacture in the United States.

Invented by a Hungarian newwoman named L. J. Biro, the Stratopen works on the same principle as a printing press. Ink is held in a tube and is forced out through a small hole in the barrel, instead of pouring it onto the paper. It uses a gelatine, instant-drying ink. One filling lasts three times.

**Good For Everyone**

Maintain Good Health By Using Diet For Blood Donors

Foods Dividends for Blood Donors

Food Dividends for Blood Donors

# Wise Choice

## OF BUSY HOUSEWIVES

For meals-in-a-hurry at any time of day—breakfast, lunch, between-meals—try the clever housewives' only on-the-go food—Kellogg's® Corn Flakes. They're ready to serve. In 30 seconds... need no mixing or cooking. Easy to digest. Economical, too!



## Weapon Not New

Ideas for Better Housekeeping in Fall Can Be Found in This Book

The Germans have had in existence over their robot bombers. But actually these "doodle-bugs" are not even new. They may be a very great mechanical advance, but the idea they came from is not. In 1914, a 16-year-old student in Ottawa, Canada, wrote in the Ottawa Journal, "They are in fact a scientific elaboration in the 20th century of Greek fire, a weapon well known to the Greeks and Romans." The original "fire Greek" was shot with a pile or javelin from an engine operating on the sling principle. Gibbons describes it in a passage which might easily be taken for science fiction:

"It came flying through the air like a winged long-tailed dragon, about the thickness of a hogback, with the report of thunder and the velocity of lightning, and the darkness of night was dispelled by this deadly illumination."

## Back To The Soil

With Continue To Govern Our Food Production

Dr. E. S. Gooderham, director of the Dominion Experimental Farms, recently drew attention to a fact which is easily overlooked in the midst of all our discussions, dissertations, laws, plans and conferences.

Said he: "I cannot too strongly emphasize the fact that, next to our farmers' own ability, the soils of Canada will continue to govern our food production."

Legislation and conferences will not do it."—London Free Press.



MAKES GORGEOUS TASTY BREAD—NO COARSE HOLES, NO DOUGHY LUMPS



Airtight wrapper protects strength and purity. ALWAYS DEPENDABLE!

## Advice For Beekeepers

Better Management In Fall Can Be Found in This Book

One of the first things most beekeepers do in the spring is to compare their winter losses. Every year these amount to thousands of colonies either dead or so badly weakened that they are unable to cope with the problems presented by the time the main honey crop is ready to be harvested, says C. G. Gooderham, Dominion Apiculturist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. Dead or dying colonies, however, do not represent the total loss because the bees given these colonies and the time and labour spent in preparing them for winter is a waste.

Winter losses can be substantially reduced by better management in the fall. One of the main essentials for successful wintering is strong colonies of bees. To help to weak winter colonies or colonies in poor condition, the use of a small amount of old bees is to invite disaster for they will only be counted among the lost next spring. Why take the risk of losing bees in the fall by increasing the number of bees and preparing colonies for winter, says Mr. Gooderham. Take the loss in number of colonies now by uniting all those that don't have enough bees to cover at least the standard food supply that made their descent.

The interior was dry and the air had a tinge of staleness. The floor near the entrance was littered with leaves and twigs, accumulated with falling years.

"Nothing to indicate diamonds about this," groaned the captain with the despair of a dreamer suddenly awakened. "Just a lot of dust."

"It was equally disappointed.

"Yes, it seems that way, but let's see all of it."

Ahead of them a sheer blank wall of rock shone in the flashlight's glare. "We'll see this to the end of it," said Captain Stratton, half reluctantly against an outstretched boulder which, to his amazement, yielded to his weight.

"Wait!" he cried, regaining his balance, "here's an opening."

He stepped forward, the rock pivoted around as gracefully as a well-wooded door. The room revealed was even larger than the main passage. Captain Stratton stepped into the light, took off his pack. Rock to the floor. Diamonds! Hundreds of them.

Jim Stratton staggered back, unable to believe his eyes. "Look, Claire," he gasped, "do you see what I see?"

Claire grasped the flashlight. "Diamonds! An incredible number of them."

Together they entered and, shakily to their knees, picked up handfuls of the stones, let them drip through their fingers, then picked them up again.

At length the adventurous couple had to leave with a job to do. It was dark now, much too dark to attempt the return journey to camp. Some nowhere not far away were Monsieur Rambeau, the mysterious

## OUR COMPLETE SHORT STORY—

## "KING OF THE SNAKES"

By FRED D. HOWARD  
McClure's Newspaper Syndicate

"Keep shy of Rambœuf's snake kingdom." That had been the warning to Captain Jim Stratton.

But Captain Stratton had been here, was not he on the trail of the Diamond Castle of Kabab? Feasibly he and his wife fought their way through the tangled African jungle. Far behind them the other members of their party were preparing to start for the night. But these two pushed on through the gathering dusk like crazed people searching for the rainbow's end.

Captain Stratton stopped to look at his map. "We're getting close," he cried plaintively.

"Look!" Claire Stratton pointed: "the Camel's Hump." Only a few yards distant to the left a giant tree stood alone, leaning, a wide loop as if some mighty hand had twisted the huge trunk to please a monster's fancy.

Darling, we've found it!" Captain Stratton caught his wife's hand and led her across the path through the high grass toward the crooked tree.

Beneath a mammoth rock surrounded by undergrowth they found it—the Diamond Castle of Kabab.

At last the cavern opened suddenly out of the earth like the maw of a monstrous animal. Within all was dark. "Well, here she is," commented Captain Stratton in mock dryness. "Shall we go in?"

"Why not? That is what we came for," Claire's voice was challenging.

Captain Stratton stepped forward, his coat open, the aid of his flashlight that made their descent.

The interior was dry and the air had a tinge of staleness. The floor near the entrance was littered with leaves and twigs, accumulated with falling years.

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You who suffer such pain with tired, nervous, irritable nerves, and rheumatic trouble, may find relief in Lydia E. Pinckham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such monthly trouble.

Thousands upon thousands have found relief and directions.

LYDIA E. PINCKHAM'S COMPOUND

## PROOF ENOUGH

To test the truth of a certain hot weather adage, municipal airport employees at Portland, Maine, dropped a dozen eggs on a macadam runway. In 10 minutes they were ready to serve.

jungle lord, and his army of trained choras.

Pearful of jeopardising their incalculable riches, Captain Stratton and Claire Stratton had gone inside the castle and made what preparations they could to spend the night.

Leaning on her husband's shoulder, Claire suddenly grew tense. "Jim, look! What is that coming in?" Both quickly eyes spied in the firelight, slowly advancing.

"A snake," whispered Captain Stratton. "Good heavens! Quantities of them."

Surrounding the circle of firelight entered the intruder, little eyes peered unblinkingly at them, the pale light making the tiny ones seem like small coals of fire.

"Rambœuf's trained cobras," whispered Captain Stratton. He stared at his revolver but reholstered it with a hopeless nod. "It's no use. I couldn't kill more than one or two. There's one more. Are you game, darling?"

With effort Claire kept her voice from trembling. "Yes," she said. "What must we do?"

"Only one of us can survive. A single blow will penetrate your body and kill us both. Let me hold you in my arms and run through them, you and I will be with us till we die. Ready?"

"Jim! You mean you'll be killed?"

"I'd rather die with you!"

Captain Stratton stepped forward, his wife without a word would be foolish to look. Look! They are almost on us!"

Foolishly he lifted her in his arms and made a quick dash into the bushes, leaving the reptiles to crawl after him.

Captain Stratton felt a sharp agony beneath his feet and sharp fangs sink into the soft flesh of his leg.

"Claire, it got me!" Running until he was out of breath, he sat down and leaned, panting, against a tree. In a few minutes he would die.

Tears were in their eyes as they emitted a mournful wail.

The sound of feet running through the underbrush and a lantern's gleam came rapidly toward them. Seeing them, a native called, "Monsieur—what happened?"

"It bit me—the cobra," gasped Captain Stratton.

"It, monsieur," cried the runner with relief, "we removed the poison sacs months ago!"

## SMILE AWHILE

Man (in restaurant)—Are these eggs fresh?

Waitress.—Mister, those eggs are so fresh the hens haven't even missed them yet.

Orator.—And now, gentlemen, I should like to tax your memory.

Member of Audience: "Good heavens! Has it come to that?"

"Choir practice was out early last night, wasn't it?"

"Yes."

"That was the trouble."

"Now one blew an auto horn outside and the male quartet was all that was left."

Waitress.—Why are you taking a black dress to the paradise?"

Joan.—Well, Henry isn't a very good swimmer, you know."

Pity. Styler.—Some achieve greatness, others have greatness thrust upon them.

P.L. Leduc: "You're telling me—I'm not a success, either."

"How come you didn't turn out?" demanded the sergeant. "Didn't you hear the bugle blow reveille?"

Waitress.—Well, I guess I'll have to be a flop, a soldier. I don't know one darn tune from another."

"Eternity is so vast—who can comprehend it?" said the speaker.

"Perhaps," said the little man in the back row, "you never bought anything on the monthly payment plan."

The young man went into the shop and said to the cashier: "Will you give me the instalment on the permanent?"

"I'll give you the bill," said the cashier, handing him the receipt and asked: "And how is the baby?"

"Oh, I'm feeling fine, thank you," was the reply.

The pastor was examining one of the younger Sunday school classes and asked the question:

"Pardon me, what are the sins of omission?"

Little Tot (after a little silence): "Please, sir, they're sins we ought to commit and haven't."

Holden's Guest: "You ought to cut my hair cheaper, there's so little of it."

Barber: "Oh, no. In your case we don't charge for cutting the hair; we charge for having to search for it."

—

UNNAMED STATUE

For many years a statue status has rested on a shelf directly over the judge's bench at the superior courthouse in New Bedford, Mass., but nobody has been able to find out who it represents. Guesses have ranged all the way from Daniel Webster to Plato.

—

TRAINING CHILDREN

Don't allow your small child to interpret everything which he comes into a room where adults are congregated. If he starts to take the centre of the stage, tell him "Mrs. So-and-So is talking; wait until she has finished." Children who are untrained in this respect are a nuisance and later suffer for it.

## UNUSUAL SUPPER TREAT

The Whole Family will Enjoy

## PREMIUM LIVER PATTIES

1 pound liver 1 cup fine Christie's 2 dried leaves chopped  
1 cup Premium Soda 2 green pepper  
2 small onions 1 Cup bacon 2 tablespoons chopped  
1/2 cup liver 1 teaspoon juice  
stock 1/2 cup onions 1/2 cup flour  
Place liver in shallow pan. Cover with fine liver. Pour stock over Christie's premium ingredients. Mix well. Add onions and bacon. Bring to boil. Add flour. Turn out the full flavor of other foods. Adds taste to salads, soups, chowder, etc. Keep a package of two on hand. CSMW

## Christie's Biscuits

There's a waiting list for every Canadian

## AUCTION—100 HEREFORDS

Manitoba Hereford Breeders' Association Sale of 100 Registered Beef and Horned Herefords at Auction, October 13th, Provincial Auditorium, Winnipeg, Manitoba. For details apply to J. B. Brown, Live Stock Commissioner, Legislative Buildings, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

## The Maquis

Took To The Bush And Carried On Their Resistance

We are calling the scientists of Latin America to a new and exciting new industry is being developed in Scotland, to derive chemicals from seaweed.

A no less amazing new industry is being developed in Scotland, to derive chemicals from seaweed. In recent years seaweed has been found to have great potential in relation to the manufacture of textiles, transparent paper, plastic foodstuffs, sizing material, surgical, medical and dental materials. A Scottish Seaweed Research Association is being formed to look into the possibilities of this new industry in Scotland, under the eyes of the Ministry of Supply and the Scottish Council on Industry. The development committee, a group of giant potential growers, has joined to the association up to a maximum of £25,000 (\$100,000). The Engineering Division will maintain and develop a ship specially equipped for the survey and collection of deep sea weeds.—Ottawa Citizen.

**BACKACHE?** Look out for Trouble With Your KIDNEYS

If your back aches or if you have difficulty in breathing, make sure that your kidneys are not fully developed. Backache is a sign of disease and wastes. When the kidneys slow down, waste products accumulate. Backache is a sign of kidney trouble.

Your kidneys need help—and there is a natural way to help them. It is called GOLD MEDAL Hammel Oil Capsules. These capsules contain carefully selected herbs and minerals, including a diuretic called Dutch Drop. You will be surprised to learn that you can buy it at your local drugstore.

Buy it now and get GOLD MEDAL Hammel Oil Capsules, the genuine and original Dutch Drop—packed in Canada. Get a package of twelve for 25¢.

**Rather Unusual**

One Canadian Father Received His Christmas Mail in August. It's Christmas in August for Major Field, Canadian Army padre, home after three years overseas service.

Major Field has just received 67 letters and cards sent overseas by friends in Guelph last Christmas.

"To be opening Christmas mail in an August heat wave is unusual," said the padre, when the letters were forwarded to his Canadian address.

**TRAINING CHILDREN**

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If he starts to take the centre of the stage, tell him "Mrs. So-and-So is talking; wait until she has finished." Children who are untrained in this respect are a nuisance and later suffer for it.

## EASY! QUICK! PERFECT!

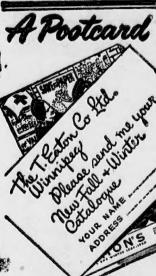
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**EATON'S**

Old story. Back in 1940 King Edward III introduced price control and rationing to meet dire times.

## Supply And Distribution Control

It would be impossible to achieve during wartime without some control of supplies. The availability of the goods and services needed for a reasonable standard of living. Canada has achieved a remarkable degree of success in the application of these, as well as other controls. After nearly five years of war, the Canadian standard of living is still relatively high. While there have been shortages of particular things, there has been nothing like the drastic shortages of certain terrible hardships of the last war.

This comparatively easy position is not the result of chance. Nowhere has more comprehensive controls been applied than in the field of distribution and supply. It is here also that the controls have become more purely national. Some materials have been in short supply all over the world, and the splendid way in which the United Nations have co-operated in securing that each country has its fair share is a happy augury of the continued international co-operation.

The first step in satisfying essential civilian needs is to see that essential imports are available. The government works in close cooperation with the governments of other countries to ensure that needed supplies are distributed fairly.

The next step in the process of sharing supplies equitably is to see that those imported materials, as well as those in materials located justly before war and civilian uses. The Wartime Industries Control Board is the agency most directly concerned with ensuring that materials necessary for war pro-

duction are not diverted to non-essential civilian uses.

Control of materials are allocated between manufacturers. To aid in stretching the available materials as far as possible, programs of simplification and conservation have been introduced. While these have also had some effect in saving material. Production of war goods is of course programmed, but has been programmed to see that highly essential goods are produced

It has been impossible to continue to manufacture many civilian articles which might have made life more pleasant, but the whole civilian has not suffered from over-supplies.

It is also to be said, however, and the problem is to see that the available goods are distributed in a fair and equitable manner. The fairness must apply both to manufacturers and retailers and to consumers.

The whole system of distributive controls has been based on the policy of ensuring that the consumer gets a fair share of the available goods and services, with the least disruption possible to the non-war economy.

Cumberbund restrictions have been avoided as much as possible. The success of the plan has been due to a large extent to the co-operation between the manufacturers, wholesalers, retailers, and consumers. This co-operation will make it possible to see that additional supplies reach the consumer as quickly as they become available.

The consumer has a responsibility

to support these, in addition to the production of materials, is to buy only what is needed, even of unrationed commodities.

### DUCK HUNTING SEASON OPENS NEXT FRIDAY

The duck shooting season opens next Friday, September 14th. The bag limit is two birds per day.

For ducks shall be 20 in one day of which not more than 10 shall be specie other than mallards. The limit for geese is five in a day, and coots and rail, 25 in a day. For Wilson's snipe, the limit is five in a day.

Not more than 150 ducks or more than 100 rails and coots in the aggregate, or more than 100 Wilson's snipe shall be shot in one day.

The regulations provide that no person shall have in his possession at any time more than 80 ducks. For Wilson's snipe, the season throughout the province will be from Sept. 15th to Nov. 15th.

The law is to be no hunting or shooting earlier than an hour before sunrise or an hour after sunset.

The use of an automatic gun, or swivel or machine gun, or battery, or explosive charge, or a rifle bullet or any gun larger than a shotgun 10 gauge or any weapon other than a gun or a bow and arrow; and the use of live bird decoys or of any aeronautics, power-boat, sail-boat, or vehicle, or any device, animal or article attached. The hunting of migratory game birds by the use of oil or gas of baiting with grain or other artificial food is prohibited.

The penalty for violation of the migration laws is a fine of not more than three hundred dollars, or not less than ten dollars, or imprisonment for a term not exceeding six months, or both fine and imprisonment.

### NEXT WINTER'S FUEL—

There may be a shortage at the time you usually order your coal.

You are urged to obtain your supply now.

The Alberta Pacific Grain Co. (1943)

### The World's News Seen Through THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR

An International Daily Newspaper is Truthful—Conservative—Upright—Free from Sensationalism—Editorial Are Timely—Informed and Its Daily Features, Together with the Weekly Magazine Section, make the Monitor an Ideal Newspaper for the Home.

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### JOE CITIZEN SAYS--

These settlers from across the sea who came here so's they could be free to live their lives without the fear of death and danger lurking near; who've built their homes beneath these skies where no unfriendly ship e're flies, and send their children day by day to school to learn to work and play—they must by this time understand the many blessings of this land, where folks from countries near and far, with neither race nor creed a bar, can freely come and freely go and count on reaping as they sow.

I hope they fully realize that all these freedoms that they prize are really what have been at stake throughout the war and so will take their utmost dollar and respond when asked to buy another bond.



**VOLUNTEER TO-DAY**  
JOIN THE CANADIAN ARMY  
FOR OVERSEAS SERVICE

**I KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT GOOD BREAD!**

**I KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT GOOD YEAST!**

Clever women bake with ROYAL YEAST—Makes loaves tender, even-textured, delicious  
WRAPPED AIRTIGHT FOR DEPENDABILITY

**ROYAL YEAST CAKES**  
PERFECT BREAD  
MADE IN CANADA

**OUR COMPLETE SHORT STORY—****Joseph's Coat**— By —  
JANET DORAN

McClure Newspaper Syndicate

Walking downtown this first crisp day of winter, Joseph tried to crowd his thoughts into the orderly channel that belonged to the past. Two years ago he'd had friends, property, the faith and trust of his fellow-townsmen and now...now he was an outcast.

He jabbed knotted jeans into trouser pockets, fighting the numbing cold. And as he did so, he shivered miserably self-conscious, aware of the chill, curious stares of his neighbors; their accusative eyes.

He was, after all, a Hitler's henchman taken a penny of their money. And he was old now; old and forsaken. Yet they scorned him; hated him; suspected him of a flagrant breach of law.

Waiting for Seth Barnes to arrive, everyone else, Joe looked back to that other December day when he'd set forth to collect the taxes for the Kull family in the section. He would never forget it.

He rang Miss Baird's cottage doorbell again, smited at her stilled, thin, and the rich aroma of raised doughnuts while she urged him to come right in.

"I'm just waiting for my coffee to perk, Joseph, and you can have a cup with me."

Miss Lucy Baird never spoke, never nodded, never said a word. But Joe would not forget the delicious coffee and the fat, sugary doughnuts. He'd eaten three of them, apologizing boyishly. Lucy Baird had been so sweet, so kind, so considerate. She had done so much, while she counted out the cash—forty-seven dollars and thirty cents.

He went again, in memory, to the lonely old farm house of miserly Mr. Kull. Walking through the snow with not even a cat to give it warmth and life. And Jeth paid his taxes is—curred—over two hundred dollars.

Leaving Jeth's, he'd gone on cold, ice-cold, wind-swept roads, across the miles, to the Waypoint. Over twenty-nine hundred dollars in all!

As vividly as if it were yesterday, Joe recalled what happened after that. He had meant to go home, anguished over and over and over, tiny detail of that long day, trying to reconstruct it so perfectly that he'd know—recollect. Only he hadn't.

He had been running down hill, running downhill, down him, the wrong side of the road. And the split second of horror before the crash. Joe had been miraculously unscathed, as was the car. Though, Joseph's modest little coupe was battered wreck, and the truck was minus fender and radiator.

What was more important, however, was that the envelope containing the tax receipt for the town of Limond Hanes was gone.

The town fathers were deeply considering. They allowed Joseph until spring, until the snow was gone, to "find" the missing cash. And he knew by then that he believed he'd stolen it, and hidden it away until such time as he'd paid the State and the town—his home town, for his crime.

Through the bitter months that

followed, Joseph was not confused. He knew clearly everything he'd done; and he knew Bill Flann, the young truck driver, was honest, too.

Seth Barnes came over now, rubbed his hands together. Seth demanded that he accept his cash.

Joe assembled the cans of beans, the coffee, tobacco, oranges. Seth began figuring on the brown bag, ignoring the truck.

Behind him Skipper, the Welsh terrier, pawed Joe's worn overcoat in eager greeting.

"Coat's torn, Joe," Seth reminded him gruffly. "You'll need a piece of paper, I reckon."

"This old reefer has seen better days," Joseph said mildly, settling down his groceries. He rummaged the pocket, but there was no hole. Just a rip in the lining, above the pocket.

Blankly, both men stared at the missing tan envelope. Still holding the lost town tax receipt.

"This coat's all yours said you never done it," Seth exploded.

Joseph's blue eyes acquired a frosty gleam. "You did, Seth? You took it?" He stalked out the front, crashing across the street.

In the street, now cracked under Joseph's booted heels. What to do?

What to do? What do it chanted. And before he arrived at the farm gate, he'd informed his loyalty and refused fees when he lost—Joseph met Miss Lucy Baird.

"Evening, Miss Lucy!" he cried cheerily. She gaped, gulped, and responded his greeting in muttery confusion.

"Why—why, good evening, Joseph. Nice day, isn't it?"

He met Jeb Hakas and called a loud "Howdy!" and when Rob Wayne drove past, Joseph spoke to him.

"Just as if that business had never happened," Rob told his friend. "You know, Joe. I never did quite believe Joe took that money."

"Keep it—every cent of it, Joseph," his lawyer advised grimly. "They've tried you, found you guilty, and exacted full payment for your sins. That makes the money yours, doesn't it?"

Joseph rose to his feet, youth again in his blue eyes. "Yes, sir. I see what you mean, Captain," he said with a smile.

With a smile and a nod, he left the council room, Joe had the cash in his hands.

"Even if they hadn't been so ashamed, Joseph, you have done right to turn it in," the lawyer said.

"No, Andy. But this way—well, it will be used in a good cause. I feel better, being voted the one to settle it this way."

And in an instant, he'd tell you the memorial was a nice way to settle a difficult issue. Even Skipper approves. Going there daily with Joseph, Skipper renders joyous tall wails of approval.

**People Live Long**

Down In N.Y. Brunswick Are Many Who Have Attained Great Age

Perhaps the healthful New Brunswick climate has something to do with it. We have a saying here that is sure if you want to live to be a hundred years old you have a better chance in this than in other provinces.

We say that because so many people in this part of the country do manage to attain great ages. There was one of our citizens, for instance, who took a new job as harbormaster of Richibucto in his 90th year, died and celebrated his 104th birthday by playing his fiddle at a dance.

We can boast the oldest light-house keeper, the oldest active steam-driver (he's driven logs every spring for 50 years).—St. John Telegraph-Journal.

The knee, not the heel, is the most vulnerable spot in the modern athlete.

2584

**Promoted To Colonel!**

Col. Frank X. Jennings, St. John, N.B., Director of Public Relations for the Canadian Army, has been promoted to that rank from Lieutenant-Colonel. He is serving in civilian life. Col. Jennings served overseas in the last war.

**Should Get Award**

Friend of Churchill Says His Bravery

If General Sir Charles Gwynne is right, Premier Churchill ought to have been awarded the Victoria Cross for bravery in the South African War. Last July, Gwynne disclosed in his autobiography that just before what the act of bravado was, he says that it turned the course of the war in favor of the British forces. It seems that both Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener had recommended Churchill then—a young subaltern—and refused him a recommendation for the V.C. on the ground that in South Africa his status was that of a war correspondent. Gwynne had been lifelong friend of Mr. Churchill. He is now 91 and as skillful at writing as he was at soldiering.

**Airman Surprised**

**Shell Which Landed In Dug-Out Carried His Air Force Number**

With the R.C.A.F. in France—it's happened at last—a man got a shell which actually had his number on it. The man, Capt. George McMillan of Tatamagouche, N.S., batman in an R.C.A.F. Typhoon wing.

A piece of jagged shell casing the size of a pencil had been embedded in his dug-out beside him. Late yesterday McMillan picked up the ugly pieces of metal, knocked it at, observed it bore—26750."

He took off his helmet cap to convince himself. Yes, that was his air force number—26750.

**SMILE AWHILE**

What did one ear say to the other ear?

"Well, fancy meeting you on this boat."

"How are the fish this morning?" said a passenger to a fisherman.

"Not bad," replied the fisherman. "I've been dropping them a line every day, but haven't had an answer yet."

The village teacher was having difficulty with some little evildoers. After several unsuccessful attempts she asked little Tommy:

"Can you tell me where Noah lived?"

"I don't think he had a regular home," replied the boy. "I imagine he and his family belonged to the floating population."

Two soldiers were in jail, talking things over.

"How did you get here?" one asked.

"Gee, all I said to the General was, 'Are you the egg who runs this army racket?'"

"So here we are," said the missionary to the African chief. "It is wrong to have more than one wife. Tell all your wives except one that they can no longer look upon you as their husband."

After a moment's reflection, the chief replied: "You tell them!"

"Keep it—every cent of it, Joseph," his lawyer advised grimly.

"They've tried you, found you guilty, and exacted full payment for your sins. That makes the money yours, doesn't it?"

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**RECIPIES**

**SCALLOPED CABBAGE AND HAM**

1 1/2 pounds fresh green cabbage  
1/2 pound lean ham  
1/2 cup corn flakes

Boil cabbage in water, cover in one inch boiling water until tender, about 15 minutes. Drain thoroughly. Put cabbage in casserole. Cover with ham and corn flakes. Add a dash of salt and pepper. Cook over medium heat until (400 degrees F.) about 15 minutes.

Note: Any leftover meat or ham can be added to the cabbage and corn flakes.

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**QUICK SALAD DRESSING**

Mix: Shake in a jar:  
1/4 cup vinegar  
1/4 teaspoon salt  
1/4 teaspoon paprika

Melt butter, add flour and seasonings and mix well. Cook slowly, stirring constantly. Add mustard, salt and pepper to taste.

Heat dressing over mixed green vegetables. A favorite any time.

**Threw away my harsh laxatives\***

\*Out they went, all harsh embarrassing purgatives. For my constipation turned to diarrhea. And I had to take a load of "bulk" in the form of bran.

ALL-BRAN proved a welcome change.

Yes, ALL-BRAN is good for you.

It's for you, if you're like me, who lack "bulk" in the diet. Here's what you do:

KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN cereal.

It helps to produce smooth-working "bulb" and prepare waste for easy elimination. You'll find this cereal so good for you.

"Good," Sandy cried.

"Dinner, do that. I'm killing myself already trying to eat \$7.50 worth."

**MORE "GO" FOR WORK OR PLAY**

**WITH THIS ENERGY BREAKFAST**

**Extra Tasty with Fresh Peaches**

Build breakfast around Nabisco Shredded Wheat. Eat this delicious cereal every morning. It gives you energy and regularity to help get the proteins and carbohydrates you need, as well as calcium, phosphorus, zinc, potassium, iron and phosphorus. Tender, golden-brown Nabisco Shredded Wheat is ready to eat. Serve it often!

**THE CANADIAN SHREDDED WHEAT COMPANY, LTD.**  
Niagara Falls, Canada  
TESTED PRACTICAL RECIPES IN EVERY PACKAGE

**Young Man's War**

Canada Has Brigadier 27 Years Old  
And General Only 51

This is certainly a young man's war if the trend of recent promotions in the army is a criterion.

R. W. Moncel, of Montreal, a general 27 years old, is a Canadian army headquarters, became Canada's youngest brigadier at 27.

Daniel C. Spy of Winnipeg became Canada's youngest general at 31.

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## SALVATION ARMY RED SHIELD HOME FRONT APPEAL

Is someone looking for you? Are you trying to locate a friend? Families, separated by barriers of time and food, and other reasons, throughout the provinces, make up the bulk of the Salvation Army Enquiry Bureau.

The threads of many lives are woven together in files of the Missing Persons Bureau, with headquarters at Toronto. For 55 years now, this bureau in Canada has been quietly going ahead finding the lost. Last year alone, 1,000 families were found; 355 of the 600 men it sought and the rest of the cases, still incomplete may yet be successfully concluded.

Of the 100 women sought by the Women's Service Department last year, 104 have been found, so far. Salvation Army War Service Department looks after inquiries about families of men and women on active service. Of those, 100 cases were satisfactorily concluded.

Unimpressive figures for an impressive piece of work! Of the heart-rending, dramatic incidences that occur, the following is typical:

One day in a down town city park, a Salvation Army band raised its brave note over the cries of a man, while the band was playing, an officer went about among the benches and loafers and distributed copies of the War Cry, which carried a missing persons list. After every week, one reader, having finished glancing through his copy, tossed it on the bench by his side.

An aged man at the other end of the bench appeared half asleep. He was shabbily dressed, and obviously in poor circumstances. When the

officer tried to wake him, he reacted for the War Cry, and turning over his pages listlessly, happened to glance at this column. Suddenly there was a sharp exclamation. He jumped up and ran toward the band leader.

"Here's my son!" he shouted.

"Son? Who wants me?" It seems that his relatives in England had been seeking him for many years. Finally they decided to try in Canada. They employed private detectives and other means but to no avail.

Finally, they turned to The Salvation Army. Inside of a few weeks the man was put in touch with his family, and from them he receives through The Salvation Army a regular allowance. He is now able to support himself and the rest of the case, still incomplete may yet be successfully concluded.

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## News Items of Local Interest

W. R. Payne has been quite ill for the past week or so.

Sgt. Duncan Woods, R.C.A.F., is feeling much better. He does not where his next posting will be.

After an absence of some months at Mount Pleasant, P.E.I., with the R.C.A.F., Sgt. Jack Reid is home on furlough.

Miss Myra Boyd of Calgary is visiting Mrs. Francis Walker for a week.

Mrs. A. Wilson and family have returned to town after spending a holiday at Bymore visiting the former's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Riddell have recently returned from the U.S. where Mr. Riddell, who has been seriously ill in India is somewhat improved in health.

After being confined to a hospital is Calgary for sometime, Mrs. J. J. Robinson has returned home much improved in health.

Mrs. W. J. Physician returned home from the coast where she had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. House.

Word has been received that Guy Spotted Eagle of the Blackfoot Indian papalitance in the way of temporary advances for living expenses and uniforms will be granted; training will be given in a machine shop without cost to the man and payment for the time lost in travelling; extra compensation for suffering any loss in earnings in rejoining the profession. Other information can be obtained from Selective Service offices.

In the urgent appeal to nurses engaged in other occupations to return to nursing in hospitals, where their services are most needed, a similar policy has been laid down by National Selective Service. Nurses willing to return to hospitals will be entitled to reimbursement in their present employment when the emergency passes;

Foot Reserve has been wounded white in action in France. Of the five Blackfeet lads from this reservation on active duty only one has escaped injury so far, and that Gordon Yeardley, who was slightly wounded in Italy. Shortly after war broke out Spotted Eagle went to Fort William where he spent many months in hospital. He returned in April 1943. He is a brother-in-law of Guy Spotted Eagle.

Mrs. Neenan of Sylvan Lake is visiting her parents Rev. and Mrs. J. W. House at Old Sun School.

Mrs. Campbell Brown, matron of the Blackfoot Indian hospital announced yesterday she spent several days in Banff furlough.

Miss Helen Kelly returned to Calgary Saturday evening, after visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. F. Kelly.

After spending several years overseas with the armed forces D. McHugh returned home Monday.

Monday October 9th is the date set for Thanksgiving Day this year.

W. B. Robinson, R.C.A.F., of Penbrook, Ontario, spent the weekend at the home of his aunt and uncle Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Robinson.

Sgt. Jack House R.C.A.F., accompanied by his wife and child arrived from the coast to visit relatives in town.

There is no scarcity of binder twine despite manpower problems and in-

creased cost of raw materials, thanks to controls, and farmers are getting it at nine cents a pound, same price since 1940. Contrast that with the fourth year of the last war when the whole price of binder twine was 12 cents a pound. In a harvesting season when 65,000,000 pounds of twine are used and an increase of even one cent a pound would run into an increased cost of \$650,000 a year to the farmer. Present quality is the best that can be obtained from wartime materials.

Six hundred carloads of supplies have been produced in the factories of a prisoner-of-war interment camp at Lethbridge in the past 12 months. The articles produced, including stretcher carriers, hospital chairs, naval lockers, doctors' gowns and masks, hospital pyjamas, etc., are all produced and used directly in the interests of the war effort. Repairing shops also are repaired,

a quantity of which, ironically enough will go overseas to countries occupied by the Allies. The internees are skilled German seamen captured by Canadian ships.

Bobby plus safety pins and small metal items are war casualties due to material being needed for metal fighting equipment.



**Getting into the Home**  
Women buy more than two-thirds the merchandise sold in retail stores and every woman reads the Sunday World War Ad. Our paper goes into the homes and the West Ads. will reach the *Speculator*.

## MISCELLANEOUS ADS.

**FOR SALE**—Two congleton rugs, 9x10%, quantity inland linoleum, oak dining room suite, 100 feet hose. Reasonable. P. McBeth, Gleichen. 27

**LOST**—Pair of spectacles. Reward offered. Apply at Call office.

**FOR SALE**—8 room house. Water and sewer. Apply Call office 28



**PARRISH & HEIMBECKER LTD.**

Grain Receivers, Importers and Exporters

An old established firm with a reputation

for doing business right.

Head office — Grade Exchange Bldg., Winnipeg

BRANCHES — CALGARY — TORONTO — MONTREAL

## 'The Attack Has Only Begun!

Our Lads are depending on us for maximum support... even greater personal sacrifices... Let's give them all we've got . . . THEY DESERVE IT!

**WORK - SAVE - LEND TO SPEED VICTORY NOW!**

## Buy MORE

## War Savings Certificates

Space donated by the BREWING INDUSTRY OF ALBERTA

Consult our agent now regarding your marketing problems and obtain your new permit.

Investigate our Agricultural Service.

Note: The Government urges you to get your coal supply now!

**PIONEER GRAIN COMPANY LIMITED**



THEY TAKE CARE OF OSCAR

versatile, dapper master-of-ceremonies, Stan Lee, who organized and directed the money. On the right is Cy Mack, the smooth-talking purveyor of smiles. Cy Mack, gives the presents away. Stan Lee is heard Saturday nights from the other chuckle. On the left, shaggy, *Speculator*.

## about the things you buy in wartime

### THE STORY OF CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR

OBVIOUSLY babies and children must have underwear. So—the Wartime Prices and Trade Board has given special attention to the production of these garments.

The problem has not been so much one of lack of raw materials, but of getting the raw materials (wool, cotton, rayon), spun into yarns—and then knit into garments. Canada has never produced all

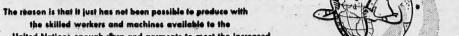
#### THE INCREASED DEMAND RESULTED FROM—

More babies . . . It's apparently always the way in wartime.

Reduced use of man-made or synthetic fabrics—garments.

Increased consumer buying . . . More people with more money.

Less hand sewing . . . Mothers have been working outside the home.



More underwear: but still not enough!

The reason is that just has not been possible to produce with the skilled workers and machines available to the United Nations enough yarns and garments to meet the increased demands all over the world.

#### WHAT HAS BEEN DONE ABOUT IT

First of all the Board found out the kind and quantity of garments Canadian children must have.

This showed that the public is asking for more than is actually needed.

So plans were made to see, by directing production all down the line, if we could meet the swollen demand as nearly as possible.

Each manufacturer was told to produce an increased number of garments.

A greatly increased supply of children's underwear from these efforts is shown by the relative sizes of the figures below.



You can't get all you want in wartime

If one will do - Don't buy two

THE WARTIME PRICES AND TRADE BOARD

THIS IS ONE OF A SERIES OF ANNOUNCEMENTS WHICH TELL THE FACTS ABOUT THE SUPPLY SITUATION OF VARIOUS WIDELY USED COMMODITIES